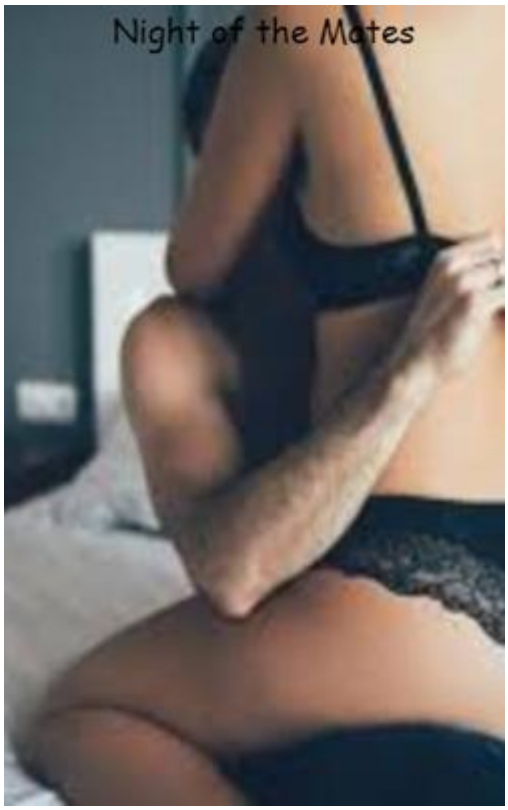

Night of the mates

By BS Murthy

'Thank God, my fears seem to be liars,' Raja Rao felt ecstatic. 'Is she not expecting me to break the ice and thaw it out? Why, hasn't she left enough hints already about that? After all her advances, does it make any sense for me to hold back now? Oh, in the entire path of love, the steps that lead up to sex are the most slippery, one false step and it could make man slip out of woman's favor, forever. All the same, if he were not to venture, how could it ever result in an adventure? What else a lover should do than to enter into his beloved's orbit of familiarity? Then, won't she suck him into her arena of lovemaking? Where else one can find a better jaunt for that than the precincts of her bedroom?'

Even as Raja Rao began to stir in hope, leaving the door ajar, Roopa started shedding her sari.

'Why cover myself when he's coveting me,' she felt amused as she undressed languidly as if to allow him time to catch her in the act.

Soon, in nude, she turned towards the door, and not finding her lover though it was ajar, she reached her wardrobe. Then, she pulled out the nylon lingerie that she earmarked for the occasion, and fondling it lovingly, she wore it leisurely. Slowly, she stepped in front of the mirror and thought amusedly,

'Won't it reveal my mind to him besides my body? It's time I find out.'

When Roopa was about to pull open the door, Raja Rao pushed it open to get in.

"I love you," he took her into his arms ardently.

"I'm lovesick," she said pressing against him, "I need your treatment."

“Oh, how I’ve been dying for you,” he said, lifting her head and looking into her eyes with all his longing.

“I wonder why I didn’t turn mad craving for you,” she said holding him deliriously.

“I felt wretched fearing that I might’ve lost you,” he said tightening his hold on her.

“Raja, I was worried to death that I may not have you,” she said as she began to sob.

“Roopa, don’t cry, now I am yours forever,” he said as he kissed her tears.

‘Darling, longing for you, I became an urchin of love,” she said cuddling him.

“Roopa, I always felt your love in the pulsations of my heart,” he caressed her head even as she wetted his shoulder.

But when he felt her heavy, realizing that she has fainted, he glided her tenderly to her bed, and rushed for some water.

“Are you Ok, darling?” he asked her, as she opened her eyes.

“I never felt better dear,” she stretched her hands, inviting him into her embrace.

“I always felt you are mine,” he rested his head on her ample breasts, turned heady by her heaving.

“You’ll never know how I craved to be yours,” she said, running her fingers through his curly hair.

“It didn’t take me long to realise that my life would be half empty without you,” he said pushing his head into her enticing valley.

“I was scared of leading a loveless life,” she pressed him into her, further.

“I’ll give you so much love that you can spare as much as you want to Sathyam,” he said enigmatically.

‘Honestly, I cannot love anyone but you and moreover he doesn’t need my love anymore,” she said dismissively.

“Roopa, you know I love you, but still it’s only a part of our life – yours as well as mine - and that is the reality of our life, and of what avail is all our love if it won’t bring happiness to our lives. If not for his sake, at least for our accord, love your husband and make him happy so that we can be happier ourselves. Moreover if you are morose in your house, there is no way I can be lively in my home, in spite of Sandhya,” he said endearingly.

She sat up electrified, and smothered him with kisses.

“Oh my Raja, I’ve always felt that I loved the right man, but now I know that I’ve a noble soul for a mate. I promise you dear that for your sake, I shall love him as much as I possibly could,” she cried in ecstasy.

“I’m glad really,” he kissed her hand.

‘Know I love you more than I love myself,” she cried, rubbing her face against his.

“Roopa, I can never picture to you my pleasure in loving you and the pain I felt wanting you,” he said gripping her all the more.

“I’ll give you every joy that a woman could give her man,” she said, reaching for his lips.

“You would find me more than reciprocating,” he said, after a kiss that both felt had lasted a lifetime,

While he was fondling her adoringly, suddenly, she jumped up onto the bed, and as she dropped her lingerie languidly, he watched her mesmerically.

“I so much fantasized about our lovemaking that I don’t feel shy about it anymore,” she cried joyously.

“I’d never imagined that a five-meter sari would’ve hidden so much of a beauty! What a fabulous figure you have, my darling!” he said sizing her up in nude.

“Oh, how your gaze makes me feel nude in your looks as well as in my thoughts! I dreamt a thousand dreams in which every inch of me gave you joy,” she said ecstatically, as he kneeled up to her in embrace.

“What a beautiful bush Roopa,” he said, caressing her crotch in delight.

“Isn’t it on fire to warm my Raja,” she said joyously.

“Oh, what a scent,” he said euphoniously.

“You may find it’s tasty too,” she said coyly, ruffling his hair.

“Why, haven’t you been told?” he said raising his head.

“Orals my dear, I’ve reserved for us,” she said pressing him to her declivity all again.

“What a honeycomb it is!” he said in delight, pausing.

“Drain it to the dregs dear,” she cried rapturously.

“What a love it is Roopa,” he said to her at length.

“It’s my life Raja,” she said pressing his head into her once again.

“You’re my wife no less,” he sputtered.

“Hubby dear husband your ardour,” she said pulling him away.

“I’m nursing it for you,” he said ecstatically as she herself fell on him libidinously.

“Let me have my mouthful too,” she took him greedily.

“Roopa, all my fantasies pale before your fare!” he said dreamily.

‘Oh, how I practiced with dummies for this day?” she muttered.

“You know how to love a man,” he said affectionately, caressing her back.

“Thank your maleness for that,” she said, reaching for his hairy chest.

“Roopa how fortunate we both are,” he said caressing her head.

“But darling I felt wretched all these days,” she said, unable to get over her bitterness of her past suffering.

“We’ll make it all the sweeter for that, “he said reaching up to her lips.

As though to draw the nectar of love to sustain her nascent life, grabbing his eager lips with her throbbing ones, she deep-kissed him for long.

‘I’ll ensure that you’ll lead a fulfilled life,” he said as she freed his lips.

“Know that I’ve only lived wanting to be yours,” she said kissing his hand.

“I’ve never seen any so sumptuous, how they’ve been haunting me ever since I saw you last June,” he said, fondling her breasts.

“How my hands ached squeezing them for you,” she joined him in the act.

“Don’t I owe it to them then,” he kissed her palms.

“Take it,” she pushed her breast into his eager mouth.

“Splendid,” he sputtered.

“Bite it,” she crooned in his ear.

“Maddening,” he said, as he took the other one.

“Pocking,” she crooned, licking his ear.

“Roopa,” he said in pleasure.

“Raja, make me yours,” she said in want.

“Have me then,” he said with urge.

“Inaugurate,” she said, as she pushed up her bottom to him.

“So, it’s our nuptials!” he said kneeling behind her.

“That makes me your wife,” she helped him penetrate her.

“How it came true!” he thrust with pleasure.

“Courtesy Sandhya!” she moaned in pain.

“Never better,” he was ecstatic.

“Go to the roots,” she said, pushing herself all the closer to him.

“Well, I’m there,” he said joyously.

“Make it count,” she said with passion.

“Roopa, I’m fulfilled!” he moaned at length.

“Raja, you’ve injected life!” she cried in relief

“Oh God, how good,” he said lying motionless on her back.

“I don’t mind dropping dead now,” she clasped him as they came to rest.

“But I want more of you,” he crooned into her ears.

An excerpt from the eponymous chapter of the author’s Googleable free ebook, Benign Flame: Saga of Love